

JACK AND JILL,  
AND OLD DAME GILL,  
With the Dog and the Pig,  
All dancing a Jig.



Read it who will,,  
They'll laugh their fill.



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# JACK AND JILL AND OLD DAME GILL.



Read it who will,  
They'll laugh their fill.

*London. Published by J. Aldis, N<sup>o</sup> 9 Pavement, Moorfields.  
17 March 1806.*



JACK and JILL,  
Went up the hill,  
To fetch a pail of water,  
Jack fell down,  
And broke his crown,  
And Jill came tumbling after.

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THE  
HISTORY OF  
THE  
CITY OF  
NEW YORK  
FROM  
1624 TO  
1898  
BY  
JOHN B. HENNINGSEN  
PUBLISHED BY  
THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY  
ASTOR LENOX AND TILDEN FOUNDATIONS  
1898



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Then up JACK got,  
And home did trot,  
As fast as he could caper;  
DAME GILL did the job,  
To plaster his nob,  
With Vinegar and brown paper.



Then JILL came in,  
And she did grin,  
To see JACK'S paper plaster,  
Her mother put her,  
A fools cap on,  
For laughing at Jack's disaster.



Then the scene is  
And the hills are  
To the left of the  
The hills are  
The hills are  
The hills are





This made JILL pout,  
And she ran out,  
And JACK did quickly follow,  
They rode dog Ball,  
Jill got a fall,  
How Jack did laugh and hollow.



The DAME came out,  
To know all about,  
Jill said Jack made her tumble,  
Says Jack I'll tell,  
You how she fell,  
Then judge if she need grumble.



Then I'll show you  
The way to the  
To show all the  
I'll show you the  
Save to all the  
You know the  
Then I'll show you







DAME GILL did grin ,  
As she went in ,  
And Jill was plagu'd by Jack, O!  
Will Goat came by,  
And made Jack cry,  
And knock'd him on his back, O!



Now JILL did laugh,  
And JACK did cry,  
But his tears did soon abate,  
Then Jill did say,  
That they should play,  
At sea-faw a cross the gate.



THEY WERE THE FIRST  
TO SEE THE LIGHT  
AND THE FIRST TO  
SEE THE LIGHT  
AND THE FIRST TO  
SEE THE LIGHT  
AND THE FIRST TO  
SEE THE LIGHT



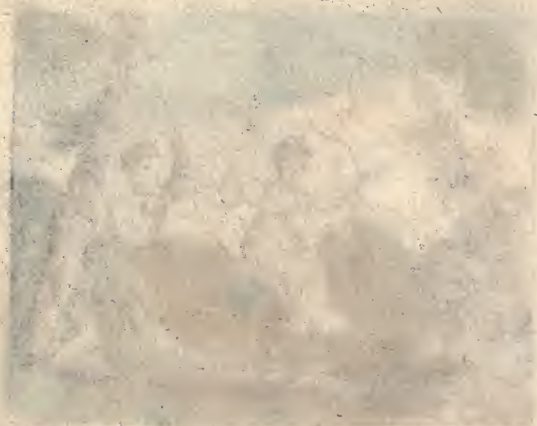
THEY ARE THE ONLY  
THAT ARE LEFT OF  
THE OLD WORLD  
AND THEY ARE  
THE ONLY  
THAT ARE LEFT OF  
THE OLD WORLD



They fea-faw'd high,  
They fea-faw'd low,  
At length they both did tumble,  
We both are down,  
We both must own,  
Let neither of us grumble.



Then the next thing,  
They made a fwing,  
But JILL fet up a big cry,  
For the fwing gave way,  
In the midft of the play,  
And threw her into the Pigftye.



Then the next morning  
The wind was strong  
For the wind was strong  
In the middle of the day  
And there was a great





But looking a doll dancer  
On old toys, things  
He gave a jump  
It looked like this picture  
Was just the way  
The doll and the  
The doll and the



The SOW came by,  
Says Jack I'll try,  
If I can ride this prancer,  
He gave a jump,  
On old fows rump,  
But she led him a droll dance Sir.



SOW ran and fqual'd,  
While JACK he bawl'd,  
And JILL join'd in the choir,  
Dog Ball being near,  
Bit fow by the ear,  
And threw Jack in the mire.



207  
White Lake  
and the  
Dog Hall  
the town  
and from the lake



THE LANCET  
LONDON  
1890  
THE LANCET  
LONDON  
1890  
THE LANCET  
LONDON  
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THE LANCET  
LONDON  
1890  
THE LANCET  
LONDON  
1890



Tho' JACK was not hurt,  
He was all over dirt,  
I wish you had but seen him,  
And how JILL did jump,  
With him to the pump,  
And pump'd on him to clean him.



Hearing the rout,  
DAME GILL came out,  
With a horse-whip from the door,  
She laid it on Jack,  
And poor Jill's back,  
Untill they both did roar,



Through the hall  
DARK GILL came out  
With a bottle in his hand  
So light on foot  
And with a bottle in his hand  
Until they got old





Flow, Jack and the old woman  
Over the sea and  
That the old woman  
The old woman and the old woman  
And the old woman and the old woman  
The old woman and the old woman



BALL held sow's ear,  
And both in rear,  
Ran against old DAME and hither,  
That she did fall,  
Over sow and Ball,  
How Jack and Jill did twiter.



And now all three,  
Went in to see,  
To put the place to right all,  
Which done they sup,  
Then drink a cup,  
And with you a good night a.



And now all done  
Went in to bed  
To sleep and rest  
Which does best  
I have been a day  
And with your good night







**DAME GILL** has been to **ALDIS**  
To buy them all Books,  
You may see how they are pleased,  
By the smiles in their looks.



Now if you are good and deserving regard  
This book full of Pictures shall be your reward  
London Published by J. Aldis, N<sup>o</sup> 9, Pavement, Moorfields March 17. 1866.